


# Literature / First Year Classes

Lect. Asmaa. M. Saeed



- **The Sick Rose**

- 
- O Rose thou art sick.  
The invisible worm,  
That flies in the night  
In the howling storm:

Has found out thy bed  
Of crimson joy:  
And his dark secret love  
Does thy life destroy.



"**The Sick Rose**" is a poem by William Blake. The first publication was in 1794, when it was included in his collection titled *Songs of Experience* as the 39th plate. The incipit of the poem is **O Rose thou art sick**. Blake composed the page sometime after 1789, and presents it with the illuminated border and illustrations that were typical of his self publications. Most aspects of the original production were undertaken by the author, the composition of the poem and design, engraving, and promotion of the work. The printing was usually done by Blake's wife, Catherine, as well as any colouring not performed by Blake himself.<sup>[1]</sup>

Break, Break, Break  
By Alfred, Lord Tennyson





**Break, break, break,**

**On thy cold gray stones, O Sea!**

**And I would that my tongue could utter**

**The thoughts that arise in me.  
O, well for the fisherman's boy,**

**That he shouts with his sister at play!**

**O, well for the sailor lad,**

**That he sings in his boat on the bay!  
And the stately ships go on**

**To their haven under the hill;**

**But O for the touch of a vanish'd hand,**



And the sound of a voice that is still!  
Break, break, break


At the foot of thy crags, O Sea!

But the tender grace of a day that is  
dead


Will never come back to me.








During the Christmas holiday of 1834/1835, Tennyson was working on many poems, including *In Memoriam*. He also became dissatisfied with his earlier works and was busy revising the poems that he was still willing to see as publishable.



"**Break, Break, Break**" is a poem by Alfred, Lord Tennyson written during early 1835 and published in 1842. The poem is an elegy that describes Tennyson's feelings of loss after Arthur Hallam died and his feelings of isolation while at Mablethorpe, Lincolnshire. The poem is minimalistic in terms of detail and style.

## Ozymandias Shelley draft





I met a traveller from an antique land  
Who said: Two vast and trunkless legs of  
stone  
Stand in the desert. Near them, on the sand,  
Half sunk, a shattered visage lies, whose  
frown,  
And wrinkled lip, and sneer of cold command,  
Tell that its sculptor well those passions read  
Which yet survive, stamped on these lifeless  
things,  
The hand that mocked them and the heart  
that fed:



And on the pedestal these words  
appear:

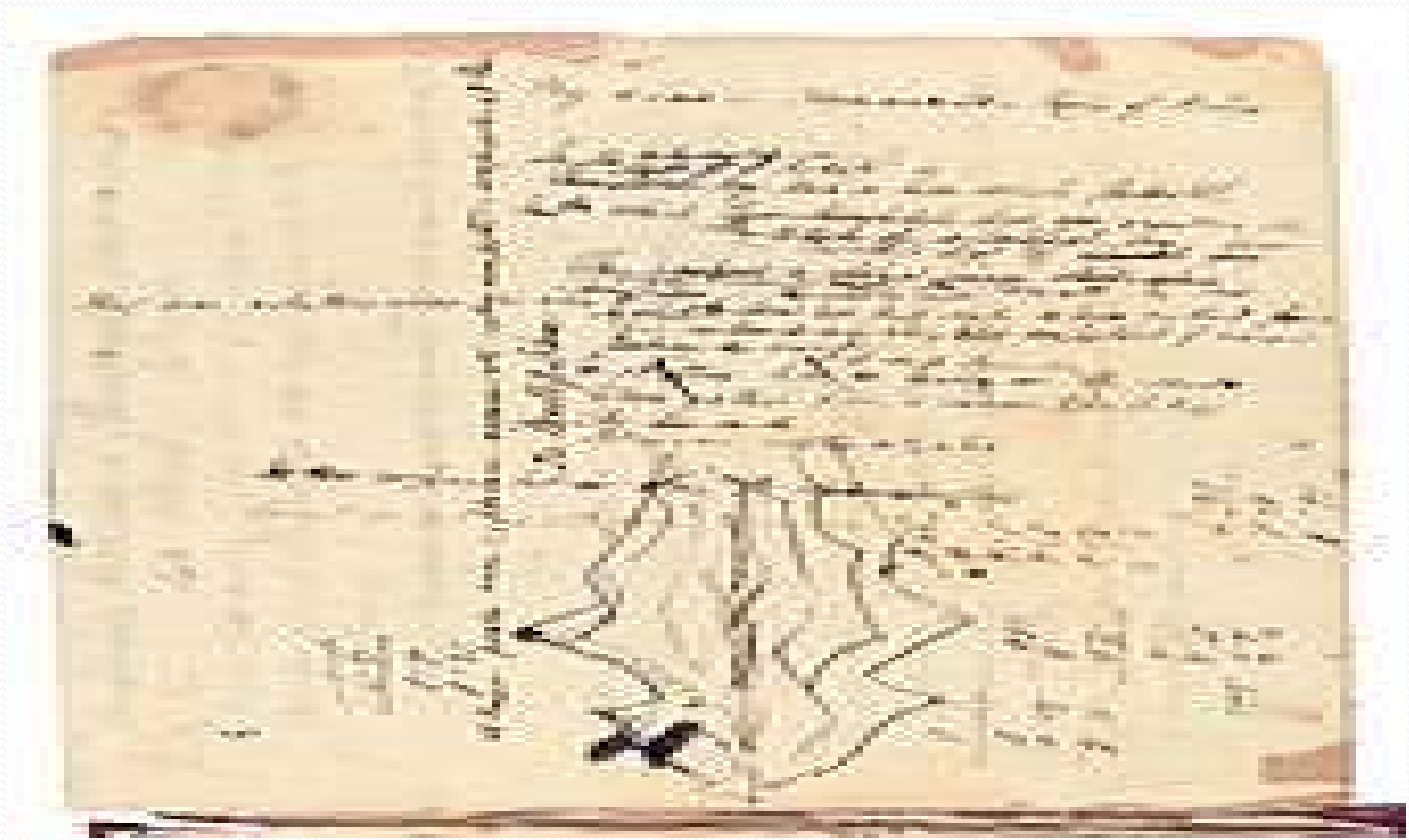
'My name is Ozymandias, king of  
kings:

Look on my works, ye Mighty, and  
despair!

Nothing beside remains. Round the  
decay

Of that colossal wreck, boundless and  
bare

The lone and level sands stretch far  
away.<sup>[4]</sup>



"Ozymandias" is a sonnet, written in loose iambic pentameter, but with an atypical rhyme scheme when compared to other English-language sonnets, and without the characteristic octave-and-sestet structure.



"Ozymandias" represents a transliteration into Greek of a part of Ramesses' throne name, *User-maat-re Setep-en-re*. The sonnet paraphrases the inscription on the base of the statue, given by Diodorus Siculus in his *Bibliotheca historica*, as "King of Kings am I, Osymandias. If anyone would know how great I am and where I lie, let him surpass one of my works."<sup>[12][13][14]</sup> Shelley's poem may have been inspired by the arrival in London in 1821 of a colossal statue of Ramesses II, acquired for the British Museum by the Italian adventurer Giovanni Belzoni in 1816. The poem was written and published before the statue arrived in Britain,<sup>[6]</sup> but the reports of the statue's imminent arrival may have inspired the poem.<sup>[15]</sup> The statue's repute in Western Europe preceded its actual arrival in Britain, and Napoleon had previously made an unsuccessful attempt to acquire it for France

# References

*Wells, John C. (1990). "s.v. Ozymandias".  
Longman pronunciation dictionary.  
Harrow: Longman. p. 508. ISBN 0-582-  
05383-8. The four-syllable pronunciation  
is used by Shelley to fit the poem's  
meter.*



**Good Luck**